Li. Now pritty one, how long haue you beene at this trade?

Mar. What trade Sir?

Li. Why, I cannot name but I ſhall offend.

Mar. I cannot be offended with my trade, pleaſe you to name it.

Li. How long haue you bene of this profeſſion?

Mar. Ere ſince I can remember.

Li. Did you go too't ſo young, were you a gameſter at fiue, or at ſeauen?

Mar. Earlier too ſir, if now I be one.

Li. Why the houſe you dwell in, proclaims you to be a creature of ſale.

Mar. Doe you know this houſe to be a place of ſuch reſort, and will come into it? I heare ſay you are of honourable parts, and the Gouernor of this place.

Li. Why, hath your Principall made knowne vnto you, who I am?

Mar. Who is my Principall?

Li. Why your hearbe woman, ſhe that ſets ſeeds and rootes of ſhame and iniquity. O you haue heard ſome-thing of my power, and ſo ſtand aloft for more ſerious wooing, but I proteſt to thee, pretty one, my authority ſhall not ſee thee, or elſe look friendly vpon thee; come bring me to ſome priuate place, come, come.

Mar. If you were borne to honour, ſhew it now, if put vpon you, make the iudgement good, that thought you worthy of it.

Li. How's this? how's this? ſome more, be ſage.

Mar. For me that am a maide, though moſt vngentle Fortune haue plac'd mee in this Stie, where ſince I came, diſeaſes haue bene ſolde deerer then Phyſicke, O that the gods would ſet me free from this vnhallowd place, though they did change me to the meaneſt bird that flies i'th purer aire.

Li. I did not thinke thou couldſt haue ſpoke ſo well, I nere dreampt thou couldſt; had I brought hither a corrupted mind, thy ſpeech had altered it, hold, heere's gold for thee, perſeuer in that cleare way thou goeſt, and the gods ſtrengthen thee.

Mar.

Mar. The good Gods preſerue you.

Li. For my part, I came with no ill intent, for to m
doores and windowes ſauour vilely, fare thee well,
peece of vertue, and I doubt not but thy training ha
ble, hold, heere's more gold for thee, a curſe vpon hi
like a theefe, that robs thee of thy goodneſſe, if thou
from me, it ſhall be for thy good.

Boult. I beſeech your honour, one peece for me.

Li. Auant thou damned doore-keeper, your ho
this virgin that doth prop it, would ſinke and ou
you. Away.

Boult. How's this? we muſt take another courſe w
your peeuiſh chaſtity, which is not worth a breake
cheapeſt Country vnder the coape, ſhall vndoe a w
hold, let me be gelded like a ſpaniell, come your wa

Mar. Whither would you haue me?

Boult. I muſt haue your mayden-head taken off,
mon hangman ſhall execute it, come your way, w
more gentlemen driuen away, come your wayes I ſa

Enter Bauds.

Baud. How now, what's the matter?

Boult. Worſe and worſe Miſtris, ſhe hath heere ſp
words to the Lord *Lyſimachus.*

Baud. O abhominable.

Boult. He makes our profeſſion as it were to ſtinke
face of the Gods.

Baud. Marry hang her vp for euer.

Boult. The Nobleman would haue dealt with he
bleman, and ſhe ſent him away as colde as a Snow-b
his prayers too.

Baud. Boult take her away, vſe her at thy pleaſure,
glaſſe of her virginity, & make the reſt male-able.

Boult. And if ſhe were a thornier peece of groun
is, ſhe ſhall be ploughed.

Mar. Harke, harke, you Gods.

Baud. She coniures, away with her, would ſhe had